

Fina the Lost (Sequel to New Rider in Berk)

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Summary: Fina is the daughter of Hiccup and Ech. Raised with dragons she develops an uncanny ability to communicate with them. However when she learns there are more dangers out in the world then the remaining Outcasts will she abandon her home to protect those she holds dear?

## 1. Fina

A long haired girl with black hair ran out of her house in a hurry. Outside was a large black, four headed dragon waiting for her. All the heads turned toward the girl and purred in excitement. The girl hopped skillfully onto the dragon's back and patted her companion softly. She loved her dragon, just as much as mom and dad.

"Fina! Hey Fina wait up!" Shouted a younger male voice. A small, black haired boy. He looked like a smaller version of Hiccup. The young boy caught up to Fina and her dragon. He paused and knelt over to catch his breath.

"Are you-" He took a deep gulp of air. "Are you leaving without me again? I want to go with you." Fina jumped off her dragon and put her hands on the young boy's shoulder. His hazel eyes shimmered.

"Ronan. Your dragon is still too young. It still can't fly. But once it can, you can join me. I promise." She gave him a thumbs up before leaping up onto her dragon again and took off to the skies on the back of a jet black Snaptrapper.

The Morning skies of Berk were docile. Clouds floated softly across the sky, along with the occasional seagull and dragon. Yes, Berk was full of dragons. Ever since her father had trained the first dragon. The rare and noticeably the last of his breed, a Night Fury. Though there was no proof that Toothless was the last Night Fury, but there also wasn't any proof that there were any others. Either way, Toothless and Hiccup are one of a kind. No one can describe their

deep friendship.

"Hey Fina." She looked over at Nix, one of the four dragon heads. "Are you nervous for your brother? I mean... He will be learning to ride soon. On his dragon."

"No duh Nix!" Growled another head, Arglow. "Who doesn't have a dragon to ride? Our Rider here has had us ever since she was little. A gift from Father." Twilight and Vane remained silent. Allowing their two brothers to argue it out. It was normal for them to fight, so normal that Fina would chuckle at them every time they fought. As soon as she did Arglow quickly became flustered.

"You two are so cute." Fina said wrapping her arms around Arglow's neck. He blushed more and it made Twilight laugh.

"Shut it Twi!" Arglow growled but remained in flight sync with his siblings. Twilight rolled his eyes and ignored his loud mouth brother.

The rider and dragon flew around Berk a few more times before landing down by the chieftains house, which was her families house. Her father was the chief of Berk and the leader of the dragon riders. It seemed more than fitting to make him chief. The dark Snaptrapper stretched its necks and stayed close to Fina. Once she landed a few you get kids ran up to her and Jex with gleeful faces.

"Miss Fina! Miss Fina! Will you teach me how to ride on a dragon! Like your dragon? Jex is so cool, being part NightFury and all!" Shouted one of the Viking children. Fina could see Twilights and Nix's face turning red.

"Maybe soon Ariel. Not today. You are still young and need to learn the basic dragon needs before riding a dragon yourself." Ariel whined and ran off with the other kids.

"Kids nowadays." Arglow's head was right beside Fina's. "They love us. My father told me that they use to hunt us like rabid dogs. Just a little less then two decades ago... Correct?" Fina nodded and watched the children run off with wide smiles and giggles.

So much had changed on Berk. Dragons became a major part of living and survival. A school was developed to learn about the beasts. It was taught by Fishlegs. A good friend of Hiccup. They say he had the whole knowledge of dragon stashed inside his tiny cranium. Astrid also taught flight classes for dragon trainers and kids. She was proclaimed the best female rider in Berk, but Fina was catching up to her. Astrid, Hiccup and Ech were both amazed of her progress and skill with dragons. She was after all... The star student in her class. Astrid also said she would be a good member of the Strike Riders, an elite member of dragon riders who not only were he best riders, but had the best communications with their dragons. The twins, Fishlegs, Snotlout, were also in there. So were a select few others. They were all led by Hiccup and his faithful dragon Toothless.

Life on Berk was great. The only threats were the remaining Outcasts. Which were few and far between. With their leader dead they all scurried off to who knows where. Some say that they are regrouping to attack Berk again. Others say they all just dissipated. Whichever it

may be Fina didn't care. Outcasts were old news. They weren't a threat anymore. Also, thanks to the war before Fina was born the Vikings of Berk made an alliance with the Berserkers. Now they were very close. Some people from Berk married Berserkers. Their friendship has been growing ever since.

Fina's house door was flown open by a charging black dragon. It ran straight towards Fina and launched at her. Pinning her to the ground and licking her face with its long tongue. Hiccup came charging out next with his metal leg stomping on the wooden floor.

"Toothless come on! You don't have to do that every time she comes back." He said laughing as he walked down toward his daughter. Toothless released Fina and was helped up by her father. Toothless stared at the two with his green puppy dog eyes, his ears were folded back and a smile was present.

"How was the flight Fina? Did Arglow and Nix bicker again?" Fina nodded and kissed her fathers cheek.

Hiccup build was about the same. He was skinny, but taller. Probably around five feet and seven inches. His hair had grown slightly longer, covering his ears and he had some stubble on his chin. His metal leg had to be remolded to fix his height. It was made with no problems.

"Ronan came inside earlier and complained that he couldn't fly with you. Yet he knows his dragon can't fly just yet. He's so impatient." Arglow grunted in agreement.

"Anyway, Astrid was asking for you. Head off toward Badmist Mountain and meet her there." Hiccup kissed Fina on the cheek and walked back inside with Toothless. Fina hopped onto Jex again and took off towards Badmist Mountain.

Everyone knew where Badmist Mountain was. It was famous. This is where Hiccup and Toothless met and bonded with one another. It makes an excellent training ground, besides the Dragon Training Academy. Good flying space and a excellent supply of water. Once Fina landed at the base of Badmist Mountain a tall girl with blonde hair tied back in a ponytail stood next to a large light hued Deadly Nadder. Astrid was more majestic and beautiful as she got older.

"Fina! Excellent your here. We need to practice, even though you are a Master dragon rider already. So... Maybe a race?" Astrid held a grin and Stormfly spread out her wings happily. She was eager to race, both rider and dragon.

"A race! I love a good race!" Said Stormfly.

"Still as young as ever Aunt Stormfly." Twilight chuckled lightly. Stormfly seemed to smirk as Astrid jumped onto the back of her dragon. Fina did the same and they both launched into the sky.

"First one to fly to Dragon Island and back is the winner! Ready. Set. Go!" Astrid said taking off quickly, leaving Fina behind in her backwind.

Fina was both stunned and amazed by the Deadly Nadder's speed.

Normally a dragon like that was well balanced, and didn't have the best of speed. However, Astrid's dragon was proving otherwise. Jex, being the competitive dragon that he was hurried forward to catch up to the older dragon. Even though he was young and full of energy, he lacked the exact skills of years of training.

Astrid and Stormfly were already circling around the mountain of Dragon Island but Fina noticed them stop abruptly. The pair flew down toward the shore and a figure could be seen. It looked male to Fina, but she was still too far away to completely tell. Without saying a word to Jex, the dragon flew down beside Stormfly... After circling the top of the mountain several times. Astrid was kneeled down next to the body when Fina and Jex landed. Stormfly gave a worried growl.

"He looks alive... but unconscious." Astrid said softly. She moved the boy onto his back to see his face. Astrid gasped and placed her hand over her mouth, backing away quickly from the boy. Stormfly's tail shot up and needles protruded out ready to strike when instructed. Fina was curious now. What could possibly make Astrid afraid? She approached the boy and looked at his salt watered face.

The boy had deep black hair that was messy, either it was natural that way or the salt water in the ocean tangled it. His face... His face was slightly tan with a slightly square chin. His clothes were those of an Outcast. Fina wasn't sure if she should leave the boy to die or take him back to Berk. She was too good natured to let anyone die... but she also heard about Outcasts.

"Astrid... What do we do?" Astrid was still staring at the boy with fear and hatred.

"We need to get Hiccup... But... We can't leave him here. He will go with us. Hah... You know what's funny?" Astrid smiled weakly. "Your mother was found washed ashore too. Of course it was on Berk and not here... still it's strange."

Fina wasn't sure bringing the Outcast boy back to Berk was a bright idea, but what choice did they have. Stormfly seemed ultimately against it, but Jex was curious. He never had memories of Outcasts. The first time he met them was when he was just a hatchling, and it was Alvin. Though he had long forgotten his face.

"I think we should bring him back Fina. Just to make sure he's okay." Vane said shyly.

"Absolutely not! No no!" Stormfly screeched. "Outcasts are our enemies!"

"Whether he is or not. We can't leave him like this." Fina argued and Stormfly ignored her, allowing Astrid to climb up.

"It seems that Stormfly won't let me take the boy. So will you? I'll tell Hiccup what's happened." Astrid gave her a wink and left.

Once Astrid left Fina inspected the boy some more. So this is an Outcast. I've never met one before... Are they really as dangerous and my parents say? Merciless killers and dragon hunters? Fina trembled at the thought. She couldn't imagine people killing dragons.

As Fina was lost in her own thoughts the boy had opened his eyes.

"Umm... Excuse me?" Fina shot up in surprise.

"Oh gosh! I'm so sorry! That was rude of me, but I was so curious. I mean.. You're a real Outcast aren't you? How did you wash ashore?" Questions kept pouring through her mind and out her mouth making the awakened boy even more confused and distraught.

"Slow down... Uhh"

"Fina... Names Fina Horrendous Haddock IV... But just call me Fina please."

"Okay... Fina. Where am I?" He looked around at his environment. It was rocky and seemingly deserted. Even though it was called Dragon Island none of the dragons lived there anymore after the slaying of the Green Death.

"It's called Dragon Island."

"Dragon... Island. I see. Oh... I didn't tell you my name." The boy stood up, but needed some assistance since his legs were numb. "I am Darren."

## 2. Not The Same

"Darren? That's a cute name. Have you met my dragon." She beckoned Jex over and the Black Snaptrapper obeyed. Darren's first reaction was that of surprise, but relaxed for a moment.

>"This is a Snaptrapper dragon. Right? I've never seen one of this color. Most are usually green or a bright color. Never dark... like this. This is like NightFury dark." Darren reached out to touch Arglow's head. Arglow growled at the Outcasts approaching hand, but was given a cold glare by Fina. Darren carressed Arglow's leathery head. The dragon couldn't help but let out a purr of delight. Hearing the sound of Arglow purring made Fina smile, she couldn't help but procure a slight chuckle.<br>"That one there is Arglow. He's not the friendliest, but he is protective. Next to him is Vane. He's really shy, hardly ever talks except sometimes to state something any of us hardly even notice. On the other side of Arglow is Twilight. I like to think of him as the most mature of the group here. Finally there's Nix. He loves doing risks and taking adventures. Even though they all share the same body they tend to get along for the most part."

>Darren listened intently as she spoke. She seemed to know the personalities of each dragon pretty well, especially for being so young. Arglow moved away from Darren and closer to Fina. However, its glistening dark eyes remained on the young Outcast. Out of distrust and curiosity. Darren looked over at each head with amusement then finally looked back at Fina.<br>"Now to answer another of your questions. I WAS an Outcast. Not anymore. I didn't agree with their ways."

>"Their ways?" Fina asked curiously. Vane nudged Fina gently and she petted her companion gently. "Actually we should be getting back to Berk." Fina hopped up onto Jex and held out her hand to Darren who nervously accepted it and was pulled up onto the back of the onyx dragon.<br>"Hold on tight." She smiled and Jex launched into the sky

and back to their home of Berk.

Upon arriving back in Berk everything was seemingly and strangely quiet. What both Vikings noticed was a group of people around Fina's house. Including Snotlout and the Zippleback rider twins. Fina landed some distance away from the group and helped Darren down from her dragon and walked up to the group cautiously. Darren could feel all the eyes piercing through him. Stares of hatred or fear appeared to him. Snotlout pushed his way through the group with his dragon Hookfang.

>Snotlout had grown considerably bigger and taller. He was built up with muscle and had a short black beard. Around his neck was Monstrous Nightmare fangs, from his dragon when it lost its younger teeth. It is said that Monstrous Nightmare fangs bring power and strength. Not only did Snotlout grow, but Hookfang did too. It was taller and his orange hue more darker with longer horns, and a longer wingspan.  
>"What is an Outcast doing here Fina! You know they are our enemies!" Snotlout shouted and Hookfang growled in agreement, flicking its tongue out.

>The twins approached next. As they grew older they became closer, bickering every so often but even less as they matured. Ruffnut no longer wore her Viking helmet and had a Zippleback scaled necklace and a pair of ring earrings. Tuffnut did not wear his helmet either. His hair was kept down, but shorter. Barf and Belch became a darker green, grew longer nose horns and stronger wings and necks.  
>"They are our enemies!" Shouted Ruffnut angrily and Barf hissed.

>"They don't belong!" Tuffnut said with his hand on Belch's neck.  
>An uproar of furious approvals roared out as they slowly approached Fina and Darren... But mostly Darren.

>"STOP!" Shouted a female voice. The Vikings instantly stopped and looked behind them, parting to make a path for the woman. She wasn't tall, but not short either. She had silky, long black hair with purple dragon scales down the right side of her hair. Her eyes were a glistening almond color which held a sense of authority, but motherliness in them. Just one eye, the left one. Her right eye was covered with an eyepatch. Beside her was a purple Wyvern who was also missing an eye, but it was the right eye.  
>"Ech! Don't you see the Outcast here? He should be thrown out-" Snotlout was quieted by a single motion of her hand. Ech smiled gently and approached her daughter and Darren.

>"Fina... I see you have brought back someone. Come inside the both of you." She turned her back to them and walked into her house, passing the confused crowd who allowed the Outcast to go through. Though not without a few grunts of disapproval.  
>Fina followed her mother with Darren closely next to her. It was obvious he didn't feel welcome, but insisted on staying. He was curious about this dragon village. About Berk. Ech stopped by the fire and beckoned the two to sit down, and they did.

>"So, what is your name?" She looked over to the boy whose eyes were on the purple dragon. The dragon gave a faint smile to him, but didn't stray from its spot near Ech.  
>"Darren."

>"Last name?"  
>"I rather not say." He said softly, now averting his gaze. Ech sighed and closed her eyes.

>"We need to know about you Darren. You are an Outcast yes? I expect your name to be like Skullcrusher or something like that?"  
>Darren shook his head. "Originally it was Abelfson-Drakeblood"

>"Originally?"  
>"I didn't like the Outcast ways... So I left. Well, tried to leave."

>Ech tilted her head in confusion. "Tried to? What didn't you like?"<br>"The way they treated dragons."  
>Ech stood up and paced back in forth, rubbing her chin a little. Bluelight watched her, but offered up the same question she was going to ask.<br>"So the Outcasts. They are regrouping?"  
>"As of late. However they don't seem intent on attacking anyone just yet: ever since my uncle died."<br>"Who was your uncle?"  
>Darren felt a large lump in his throat as he swallowed. He knew they weren't going to like the answer he provided.<br>"Alvin the Treacherous."

### 3. New Dragons

Ech and Fina let out a gasp of horror. Alvin the Treacherous! This man was related to that dreaded Alvin? Although Ech knew exactly who Alvin was, Fina wasn't so sure. She heard terrible stories about Alvin from her mother, father, the town, and Toothless. A ruthless killer who killed her grandfather, and almost killed her mother and father. Fina shivered a bit. Darren could feel their uneasiness and spoke again.

"I'm not like him though. I want to respect dragons. The age of dragon killing is over. Ever since Hiccup trained a NightFury. The Outcasts refuse to see the dragons as living things... only as tools of destruction.

"I see. Well It will be hard to convince the others that you're different. But I believe you Darren. I can see it in your eyes." Ech stood up and walked to Darren. He looked up to her, staring at her one eye.

"May I ask what happened to your eye?"

Ech touched her eye patch and sighed softly. Bluelight placed his head under her hand and purred gently. Ech smiled down at him then to Darren.

"Alvin gave me this."

"Oh... I see. I'm sorry. If I have known I wouldn't have-"

"Oh it's fine! Don't worry about it. Can't change the past. I just see it as a mark of our victory over the Outcasts. Now Darren, I presume you need a place to stay. You can in Fina and Roland's room for now. Fina, show Darren to your room."

"Of course Mother." Fina took Darren's hand, which he blushed slightly too, and took him to her and Roland's room.

The room was large so that it could accommodate a teenage girl and her brother. Dragon jewelry and paintings were around the room. Fina's bed was near the window with her Snaptrapper outside. Her bed was wooden with green sheets with Mystery Class pattern on it. On the opposite side was another bed. Smaller than Fina's and had a blue bed spread with a wooden mat next to the bed. There was a boy on the bed. He looked over at Darren then to Fina. With him was a dragon dark green dragon that had almost the same shape as Toothless, but the body was closer to the ground and had a wider head. The eyes were a dark blue and the tongue was flicked. The wings were dark blue rimmed

with dark green and had several small holes in them. It had four toes and a long zig zag tail.

"Fina, Who is he? You're boyfriend?" Roland asked with a wide grin.

"No Roland. This is Darren. He's going to stay with us for awhile. Be nice okay."

"Don't worry. Wisp and I will be nice. Right Wisp?" The green dragon let out a joyful growl and was about to lick Roland, but stopped midway. It placed its fore paws together and looked down, embarrassed.

"Don't worry Wisp. I know it's hard! But I don't wanna die! I'm sure I'll become immune to it somehow."

"What kind of dragon is that?" Darren asked Fina.

"We are not sure. It's not in the Book Of Dragons. Although a lot of new dragons have been coming around Berk lately. We just decided to call it Tree Twister."

"Tree Twister?"

"Yeah. We noticed that Wisp likes to fly around trees like at twister. What we also noticed is that after it does that all life from the tree seems to just stop. It dies within a few hours, but strangely new trees grow back up in it's place after the tree dies. Like a rebirth cycle. We were quite surprised when we found a dragon egg near a dead tree. We took it home. Not sure if the dragon wanted us to, or if the mother just abandoned it. Either way Roland received his dragon and he's never been happier."

"I see... Well it's an interesting looking dragons. What other new dragons have you discovered?"

"Well I'll show you." Fina waved to her brother and he waved back. She then went downstairs and out of her house. Darren followed behind her. Thankfully for him the crowd that amassed at his arrival had scattered. They were doing their work or off riding dragons for the fun. A group of children passed by giggling like babes as they were playfully being chased by just as young hatchling dragons. Darren watched them with a hearty smile.

"Lot of the younger kids received the new dragons since many of us had our own. Like Hiccup with Toothless. It's obvious they would never replace each other. Snotlout, the twins, Fishlegs, and Astrid are the same. They have stayed with the first dragon they received. Ah, here's Hacklout over there. Hacklout!"

A boy who looked about Roland's age with long black hair and black eyes approached them. He wore the Lout family crest on his left shoulder, along with two swords in his leather belt.

"Fina. I see you have the Outcast with you. Anyway, what can I help you with?"

"Hacklout, can you show Darren your dragon. I'm trying to introduce him to the new breeds we found."



"With Pleasure." Hacklout smiled and whistled. It was a sharp, whistle with two long notes and a quick one. Suddenly a burst of green fire shot from the air down towards the three. Darren jumped back in surprise and both Fina and Hacklout laughed.

A large greyish brown dragon flew down to them. It looked a lot like a Monstrous Nightmare except the horns on its head were curved forward and the black splotches normally found on a Monstrous Nightmare. Instead it had faded green stripes along its back and wings. The wings were transparent and glowed dimly. The fire however seemed the same. It was sticky like glue like a Monstrous Nightmare's, but the color was different. The dragon landed next to Hacklout, it reared its neck up and showed a straight green line right down its neck to the belly and possibly to the end of the tail.

"This is Ripper. She's a Monstrous Dream. Monstrous because it looks like a Monstrous Nightmare. Either way this is her. She's beautiful isn't she?"

Darren nodded and stared at the dragon who lazily stared back.

"Thanks Hacklout. We'll go see the others now."

"Yeah." Hacklout petted his companion's neck and walked away from Fina and Darren.

"Okay. Let's go find the others." Fina and Darren continued to walk.

Fina headed down toward the Dragon Academy, where she figured one of them might be. He was a bookaholic like his father. Trying to cram every information about dragons in his cranium. He was good to. When it came to dragon knowledge one would go to him or his father, Fishlegs. When Darren and Fina reached the DA there was a group of students playing inside with their dragons. A large, and plump man stood watching them with his Gronckle. Fina walked over to him.

"Fishlegs!"

"Oh Fina! So this is the Outcast huh? Doesn't look dangerous to me. Anyway, how are you?"

"I'm great. Hey, is your son here?"

"Yes he's over there. Piglegs!"

A chubby boy who looked so much like his father except with the light brown hair walked over to them. Beside him was a small, but wide dragon. It was orangish-red color with a medium sized tail with spikes at the end. It had spikes around the lower half of its body and two shark like posterior fins near the neck.

"Yes Dad?"

Fishlegs pointed to Fina and Darren.

"Fina was asking for you."

"Ah sorry to bother you Piglegs, but could you show Darren here your dragon?"

"Of course! Well we don't know much about my dragon, but she seems to be some sort of Tidal dragon. You see the fins at the top of her neck here? This determines it. The color is a bit abnormal for a Tidal dragon, but you never know what you could expect now! It's all so exciting!"

"Thanks Piglegs. We'll let you go now." Piglegs nodded and ran back to his friends. Fina turned to Fishlegs and thanked him then left the Dragon Training Academy.<p>

Fina wandered around Berk with Darren for awhile. She was trying to find the children of the twins and Astrid's daughter. So far they haven't had any luck. Thankfully for Fina, and to other people's dismay, a large explosion appeared near Ruffnut and Tuffnut's house. Two boys exited the house and high fived each other happily.

"Ah. There they are. Hey Crash, Burn!" The two boys looked over to Fina and smiled at her.

"Fina! So glad to see you. Did you come to see our latest creation!" Said Crash. He was a little taller than Burn, had short blond hair and hazel eyes.

"We totally blew up our parents house. Cool right?" Burn said. He had brown medium brown hair with hazel eyes. Crash looked more like his mother, Ruffnut. Flame looked like his mother, a Beserker girl named Vein. Even though they had different parents they were inseparable like Ruffnut and Tuffnut. Funny how things work out.

"Yes. Mind if I ask you two a favor?"

"Of course" Burn said.

"Anything for you." Crash said.

"Right... So this is Darren. I'm introducing him to the new dragon breeds we found out here. Would you two mind showing him your two dragons?" Fina asked with a bright smile.

"Of course!" Burn flashed her back a smile and punched his cousin playfully on the shoulder. "Let's call them!"

Both Crash and Burn let out a loud howl. Darren was surprised he was expecting a whistle call, like Hacklout did or a name. Several seconds later a pair of howls replied back. Two wolf like dragons appeared. They both had a long forked tail and emerald eyes. Their teeth were stained yellow and they walked on all fours. They were as big as the cousins, not counting the wings. The wings were fairly large, not as big as a Typhoomerang mind you, but still relatively big for their size. They had spines around their sides that they could retract when not needed. However their color was different. One of them was a dark blue with some red hue in it. The other one was a white with a purple hue. Crash and Burn walked up to their dragons. Crash went up to the white wolf dragon while Burn went to the blue one.

"This is Severe." Burn said.

"And this is Shredder." Crash said next. "These are our Wolf Flyers. We love 'em. Right Burn?"

"That's right Crash. Now let's go destroy something else!"

"Yeah!" The two boys jumped up on their dragons and flew away from Fina and Darren

Fina and Darren continued to walk around Berk for awhile. There was one other person that Fina needed to find. Astrid's daughter. Fina thought she might know where she might be and headed towards Ravens Point. It was one of the High points in Berk and Fina figured she could see her better from up there. If she was on her dragon that is. The two reached Ravens Point and Fina walked to the edge and looked up to the sky.

"She should be up there somewhere... Ah!"

A faint motion flired through the clouds. It was a silvery dragon with a girl on its back. Fina cupped her hands together and shouted out to them.

"Hey! Vallie!"

>The dragon stopped flying forward and headed towards Fina. It was a silvery, wyvern type dragon. It's eyes were also silver as well. The tail was short and tri-colored. Not only was it silver, but black and brown as well. The mouth was small, but its large, long fangs jutted out. On top of its back was a long, blond haired girl with blue eyes. She carried a pair of daggers with her. The girl jumped off her dragon and smiled at the two.<p>

"Fina. So is that Darren? Nice to meet you Darren. My names Vallie, daughter of Astrid." She looked at her dragon. "And this is Mist. She's a Silver Phantom."

Mist let out a happy growl.

"Well I just wanted to show Darren the new dragons we have been getting around Berk." Fina said.

"Is that it? Hmm... You're a Outcast right Darren?" Vallie asked without losing her smile.

"A former Outcast. I'm not part of them anymore." Darren replied.

"I see. Well you seem nice. Don't hurt Fina or else you'll regret it. Everyone in Berk loves Fina. Even the dragons. So if you hurt her, you won't get out of Berk alive. Believe me."

"Don't worry I don't plan on hurting her."

"Good!" Vallie piped up and patted Mist. "Mist and I are going to test our speed. See you later you two." With that Vallie and Mist left.

Darren and Fina returned back to her house. It was daybreak by the time they finished talking with Vallie. Everyone was getting ready for bed. Well almost everyone. When Fina and Darren reached the house

Hiccup and Toothless were standing outside. Hiccup adjusting the saddle on Toothless's back before jumping onto his back. Toothless smiled happily and saw the to approach. His oval eyes gleamed happily to Fina, but once he saw Darren his ear plates folded back, eyes became catlike, and his teeth appeared. He growled and spread out his wings.

"Toothless, what's wrong buddy- Oh Fina... and... you must be the Outcast." Hiccup said wearily. A sense of caution in his voice.

"Former Outcast. My name is Darren. You must be Hiccup and Toothless. I've heard a lot about you from the Outcasts." Hiccup laughed a bit and Toothless began to relax.

"Telling tales about me? Mostly training a NightFury right?"

"Yes sir."

"I see. Fina, I'm going out for some night flying. You and Jex are willing to join if you wish."

"Thanks dad." Fina replied with a smile. Hiccup smiled to both of them and flew off into the darkening sky with his best friend.

When the two went inside Ech was cleaning up from dinner. She told the two that she prepared a meal for them while they were away and that it was still on the table. Fina thanked her mother and sat down at the table with Darren. He thanked both of them for letting him stay. The meal was mutton with some vegetables and fruit. After they ate Fina helped her mother clean up and then headed up to her room. Darren followed. Once they were inside they saw Roland in bed, cuddled up with his Wisp. Both were snoring loudly.

"This is my bed... and that is yours. Mother must of set it up while we were out." Fina pointed to a bed similar to Fina's but with blue sheets. It was next to Fina's but a about a meter away.

"Thanks Fina..." Darren said and rested in his bed to a good nights sleep.

#### 4. A Mysterious Man

Darren was awoken by a bang that occurred outside. His eyes shot open and he looked outside his window to see a house in flames, next to him was Fina. She didn't look to concerned, more like irritated and slightly amused by what just happened. Darren got up from the bed and stood next to Fina who then turned to face him.

"Oh pay no mind to that. It's just the cousins wake up call. It happens every now and then, some like it. Like their parents... others, like Hiccup and Ech don't really take a liking to it."

"Oh." Darren said blankly then laughed a bit. "Well, it is surprising to say the least."

"It sure is. Now today is a new day. What are you going to do?" Fina said as she grabbed a comb and started fixing her hair. Roland and Wisp had already gone, probably out with the other kids and their

dragons. Everyone on Berk had a dragon after all, those who didn't were the minority.

"Well, I was thinking I could walk around and get to learn more about the dragons you have here." Said Darren with a bright smile on his face.

"Why not. I'm sure they will like you, you seem good enough... Well to me you do. Some of us don't trust you, mainly because you were an Outcast, but I'm sure they will change their minds over time." Fina finished her hair and carefully tied a belt around her shoulder and waist when Twilight's head peered through her side of the window.

"\_Fiiiiinnnaaaa~"\_ Said Twilight, purring as he said it then looked over to Darren who shyly smiled and waved at him. Twilight flicked his tongue out and glared at him then turned back to Fina. Fina was approaching her dragon and scratching under his chin just where he liked it.

>"I'm coming Twilight! Hold on to your scales." She grabbed Twilight's head and gently put her head against his and they both shared the moment of bonding. She smiled and kissed her dragon. "I'll be right out." Twilight nodded and turned to leave, but before he did he faced Darren and hissed a bit.<p>

"Sorry about Twilight. He's being protective. Well, actually all of them are being protective." She gave small chuckle and checked her hair one last time before walking towards Darren.

"It's okay. If I was them I would be protective too. Now what are you going to do?"

"Going to go flying with my dragon, I'm hoping I can come across some new dragons, dad usually goes, but he is busy as of late with the Thawfest coming up. Anyway, I'm leaving. Have fun in Berk and people will warm up to you. You just have to gain their trust. See ya!"

Fina ran out of her house, passing by a sleeping Toothless that woke up briefly to acknowledge her then fell back to sleep. Right outside was her dragon anxiously awaiting her, snapping their tri open jaw open and closed happily. She jumped up onto her companion's back and stroked each of their necks gently.

"Are we ready?" All the heads nodded. "Great, let's go!" The two took off.

Fina and Jex flew away from Berk. A few children that saw them take off waved them goodbye then went back to playing with their dragons. The cold winter was returning to Berk. Fina could tell because the glaciers in the water were slowly forming and getting bigger again, plus there was a cold nip in the air. Nothing a viking and their dragons can't handle though.

"\_I don't like that Darren." \_Said Arglow bitterly. "\_He's an Outcast, you can't trust them."\_

"Former Outcast Arglow. Former Outcast..."

"\_I don't like it. He smells rotten." \_Arglow hissed.

"Arglow! That is mean, Darren has a sweet demeanor. There is no way he is still an Outcast. Besides, he seems to respect dragons."

"\_Father told me Outcasts are good at hiding there true selves. Either way... I'm keeping my eyes on him." \_He said then let out a sigh.

Around high noon the two arrived at a island filled with plentiful fish and game and with this much food Fina was sure it would be filled with dragons. Perhaps she would meet new dragons or just meet the same dragons from Berk. Either way, she loved meeting dragons, even more so since she could speak and understand them. Arglow and the others were at the shoreline having a fishing competition. Arglow saw himself as the mighty one, having caught three fish. Twilight and Nix only caught one, but Vane caught four. Arglow was surprised, but respected Vane and congratulated her.

Fina was laying down on the sandy shore of the beach and staring up into the sky thinking about Darren. What was he doing? Was he becoming friends with the people of Berk? Was Arglow right? Was he perhaps still an Outcast? Fina shook her head. Nonesense. A man as kind as him an Outcast? That was just not true. Fina sat up straight and watched her dragon play in the water.

"Jex! Let's go explore the island!" Jex responded immediately to her call and appeared by her side.

The island was highly forested area with plenty of caves and burrows for dragons who didn't like the light. They came across several Gronkles, and Monstrous Nightmares. They all seemed to ignore them except for a young green Nadder. It approached them and roared. Jex roared back, but Fina raised her hand and Jex relaxed. Fina slowly walked up to the Nadder and then walked behind it were the spines were protruding out. The Nadder kept it's gaze at her, wings raised, spikes ready to fire. Fina reaches out to the spikes and smoothed them out and the Nadder relaxed.

"There.. We aren't a threat."

"\_Not a threat..."\_ Said the Nadder and it sniffed Fina and licked her. "No not threat, friend. Not like other skin walkers."

"Wait, other skin walkers? There was other vikings here?" Fina asked and scratched the dragon.

"\_Other skin walkers? Vikings... Yes other vikings. I came here from home. Home attacked by skin walkers. Why does skin walker care? Is it not skin walker who attacked?"\_

Fina was worried now. Could it be the Outcasts attacking the dragons? Other vikings that have yet to become friends with dragons.

"No, My name is Fina. I come from Berk where dragons and...skin walkers get along peacefully."

"\_Berk?" \_The Deadly Nadder tilted her head. "\_Never heard of Berk... but peace between kin and skin walkers?"\_

Fina nodded. "It's North of here if you want to go and see it for yourself. You'll be able to tell what island it is. It has skin walker homes and dragons with them."

"\_I shall see." \_The Nadder was about to take off when Fina stopped her.

"Wait! Where is your home that was attacked?" The dragon pointed her wing east then took off.

Fina watched as the dragon left and thought about what she was talking about. Her home attacked by vikings. She felt compelled to investigate, but her father would want her to stay out of harms way. However, Fina wanted to know who was attacking the dragons.

"\_What do we do?" \_Asked Nix

"We go and investigate the Nadder's home."

Fina and Jex flew for about an hour till they saw smoke on the horizon. Fina's heart sank, did the vikings who attack set fire to the whole island? Surely no one would be so cruel to draw the dragons out like that. As they got closer the smoke was even more visible. Fire was also there and a few ships were docked. Next to them were chained dragons being held down. A pink Monstrous Nightmare was fighting viciously to fight off his attackers and defend his home, but was trapped under a rope trap. A young Thunderdrum was missing a wing and was being dragged by a woman towards the boat. It was worse then she could have imagined. She had to stop them.

"\_Look Fina, I know you want to save them and all, but we are outnumbered. There is at least two dozen of them and there is only two of us." \_Said Twilight looking at scene before him.

"But this inexcusable! We have to save them!"

Vane and the others looked at each other before slowly descending onto the island. Several of the dragons that have yet to be captured watched as they landed. First they were confused, for they were seeing a human on a dragon, then they became alarmed and approached them, teeth baring.

"Please be calm, I am not here to hurt you." Fina said

"\_Not hurt? You have already hurt! Killed our kin! Took our hatchlings!" \_ Said a Thunderdrum with a broken wing.

"That was not me, I do not know these people! I came here to help!"

"Help! Hah! When does your kind care! And you dragon, why do you allow her to ride on your back?"

"\_She is our friend, our family. We came to help. A young Nadder told us about what was happening here."\_ Said Twilight.

"Why are they attacking you?" Fina asked.

"\_Because they are humans! They aim to kill us all. I advise you to leave while you can. They won't take kindly to a human with a dragon

as a pet."\_ Said the Thunderdrum.

"But we want to-"

"\_Leave!" \_Shrieked the Thunderdrum. "\_Leave and save yourselves!"\_

There was a scream of a Nadder and the sound of metal slicing through scales.

"\_Let's go Fina!" \_Pleaded Arglow. Fina jumped onto her dragon's back and looked at the dragons awaiting their demise.

"We could stay and fight with you."

"\_Leave. They come. We must fight and defend our home."\_

"But your wounded!"

"\_A dragon doesn't give up because of a broken wing. Now go."\_

A man came into view. He was taller than Fina by at a foot. His hair was short white hair, but was stained with blood, along with the sword at his side. In his other hand was the head of the Nadder that had screamed just moments before. His eyes purple were cold and daring. They made her shiver. He looked at the dragons around then to Fina on the back of her dragon... and he smiled. He dropped the head of the Nadder and went into a pose. The dragons charged at him and one by one he sliced them down. Fina couldn't believe what she was seeing, dragon after dragon were laying dead at his feet and it made her want to throw up. Never in her life has she seen so much blood... So much death.

"\_We are leaving NOW!" \_Shouted Nix.

"No." It was the man who spoke. "You are going nowhere... dragon."

Fina and Jex stood there stunned. Did... Did he just understand Jex? Fina could see a smile form on that man's twisted face. He walked towards Fina and Jex as he destroyed the remaining dragons in his way.

"You... Can understand... dragons?" Fina asked and Jex took steps back as the man approached.

"Oh, dear lady... Yes... Yes I can."

"Who... Who are you?" Her voice was cracked and she could feel her throat drying out and tears starting to form.

"My name... Is Emil."

## 5. What She Can't Say

"Who... Who are you! Why are you killing all of these dragons!" Shouted Fina, tears now streaming down her face. So much death, so much blood. The man known as Emil had a grin on his face, a face caked with dragon blood. Fina didn't want to admit it, but his face



was rather handsome, minus the blood. If he wasn't crazy and killing dragons she might have considered asking him to dinner. Fina shook her head. What was she thinking!

"I already told you my name, but why I am killing all of these dragons. Well, it is my duty as prince."

"Prince? What kind of prince are you?" Fina and her dragon were slowly stepping back and the remaining dragons that were still alive tried to attack Emil, but failed and were dead as soon as they opened their mouths to breath fire.

"Prince of Dreki'Al." He sliced the throat of the last dragon, the Thunderdrum. All that was left was Fina and Jex.

"Dreki'Al... I've never heard of Dreki'Al..."

Emil smiled and took another step toward Fina. Arglow growled and fired acid at him, but Emil simply just took a step out of the way and kept walking toward them.

"You must have that dragon deep under your control to let it ride on your back. How interesting." He sheathed his sword, stopped walking and crossed his arms. "So what is your secret?"

"There is no secret! I was raised with this dragon! We are friends!"

"Friends?" He laughed. "Well, friends with a dragon. How about that. I didn't think that was possible, but here is a young girl riding a black Snaptrapper. A... Dragon Rider."

Fina remained quiet.

"Hah... How long till the dragon turns on you and then kills you? A dragon can't be trusted. They are selfish creatures who think of nothing, but themselves."

"That's not true! Dragons are kind creatures who would protect those they love and are loyal too!"

A woman, about the same age as Emil ran up to them. She had long dark purple hair and deep blue eyes. Her face was pristine and beautiful, but a small scar was under her eye. She wore clothes of sheep wool and Monstrous Nightmare scales to help against fire breathing dragons. Around her arm was a brace of spikes.

"Emil." Said the girl then she caught sight of the Snaptrapper. She grabbed her axe then saw Fina and gave a look of surprise. "Who are you! Riding on a dragon! Get off before it eats you." Emil raised his hand to silence her and she obeyed.

"Calm Aesa."

The girl, known as Aesa lowered her weapon and began talking to Emil. "Prince Emil, it appears all the dragons on this island have either fled or have been slain and/or captured."

"Very good. We will be heading out soon. Tell the others."

"Yes your highness." Said Aesa and quickly ran off.

"We have to leave Fina!" Vane said softly. "This guy is bad news."

"Go ahead... You may leave now. I have had my chat with you. But be warned. That dragon will betray you... and this will not be the last time you and I meet. Good bye. Fina." Emil waved his hand and left.

Fina was still shaken about what she just saw and heard. Never had she heard of another viking that could understand the dialect of dragons. But he wasn't using it for good, but for killing them and what exactly did he mean that Jex couldn't be trusted and was going to betray her. he would never do that. They were best friends and family. Nothing could separate them. Fina told her dragon to head back to Berk and he did just that without much hesitation. But as they left, Fina looked back to see if she could find Emil and there he was. Boarding his ship with some live and dead dragons on board. Next to him was Aesa, bowing to him, but he wasn't paying attention to her. He was looking at the dragon flying away. The dark Snaptrapper that was heading away from the bloodshed.

By dusk Fina returned home. She didn't go directly home, instead she went to the Cove to calm down and think. The Cove still was beautiful after all the years. It still remained to be one of her favorite places to go and think.

"I can't believe what we found Jex." Fina said. She went over to the water and splashed water on her face to get rid of the tears. "Emil... Dreki'Al... A prince.. and he kills dragons. I never thought I would have to experience that."

"It was terrifying." Vane said. "Let's not go back there again."

"I say we should have killed him." Arglow said then slurped up some water.

"I'm not sure what I would have done..." She sighed and gently stroked her dragon's leaf like spines. "Well... We should go home. Check up on Darren and see how mother and father are doing."

"Good idea." They both headed back to Berk.

Berk was just as lively as when she left this morning. Kids playing with their dragons, other dragons flying around, some crashing into a wall, but then laughing it off with their rider. Fina arrived back at her home at the top of the hill and jumped off Jex. She gently pushed her dragon and he went off to his stable. Fina went inside and was greeted by BlueLight.

"Welcome home Fina." BlueLight's eyes became sharp and sniffed Fina. "You smell... like dragon blood. Where were you?"

"Oh uhh.. Hi BlueLight. Let's not worry about that right now okay? Where's dad and mom?"

The skrill looked toward the kitchen and there stood both of her parents in conversation with each other. It must have been good because they were smiling and laughing. Fina walked in and Hiccup

noticed her first.

"Fina! You're home!" He hugged her tight then let her go. "You were gone for awhile. I assume you found something interesting?"

"Well... You could say that. Where is Darren? Is he okay?"

"Oh he's fine. He walked around town. Vallie showed him around some more and even took him riding on her dragon. It was funny, you should have seen his face when he came back on the ground." Both Hiccup and Ech laughed. "He's upstairs now though. We will call you down when it's time to eat."

Fina hugged her mother and father and went upstairs. She saw Darren and Roland playing with Wisp. Wisp was flying around the room and the two were trying to catch him, but neither of them had any luck. Roland caught sight of his sister first.

"Fina! You're back!" He shouted and hugged her. Darren smiled at Fina and she smiled back. "How was your flight?! Did you find some new dragons! If so what where they like!" Roland asked jumping up and down.

"Calm down Roland. I'll tell you... later. So Darren. I heard you went flying on a Silver Phantom. How was that?"

Darren's face went pale. "Never again! That dragon flies so high! I couldn't see the ground... Oh it made me nauseous."

Fina then told Darren and Roland about her travel, but lying. She didn't want them to know exactly what she saw. She didn't want her little brother to know that there are other people out there killing dragons. She told them how she found an island full of just Typhoomerangs. Roland, of course listened with awe, taking in every word. Darren, on the other hand felt like it wasn't the complete story. Fina continued to tell her story till Ech called them down to eat. They all enjoyed the lamb, eggs, and yak milk that Ech prepared for them and then went back up to their rooms when they were done. Roland and Wisp were preparing for bed, a young boy can't stay up that long after all. Fina watched as her younger brother slowly drifted off to sleep then she went outside.

"I can't tell them..." Fina said to herself.

"Tell them what?" Darren said, spooking Fina and she shrieked a little. "Oh sorry, didn't really mean to scare you."

"For Odin's sake Darren! You scared me!"

"I see that."

"ugh..." She groaned and stared at him. "What do you want?"

"I'm wondering what you couldn't tell them." Darren's eyes were steady.

"Well... I didn't find an island full of Typhoomerangs."

"I figured as much. What did you find?"

So Fina told her story about what she did find. She told him about Emil and Aesa. She described the carnage she saw, the smell... the feel of it. Darren listened intently, his eyes not shifting from his steady gaze. Fina wasn't sure if he was actually interested. When she was finished she waited for Darren to speak.

>"So... this seems like a problem. A man named Emil is killing off the dragons. We should tell Hiccup and Ech."  
<br>"No! No... not yet... Let's tell them tomorrow okay? Let's just let everyone sleep... okay?" Fina pleaded.

>"Fine, they are your parents. You know best." Darren yawned. "But I could use some sleep too. I think I will go to bed too. Night Fina."  
<p>

Fina went to bed, everyone was sleeping... well almost everyone. Darren was awake and snuck outside. Leaving the house and heading towards one of the caves near the docks.

>"Hello? I'm here." Said Darren and a group of Outcasts came out.  
<br>"Darren. Good of you to join us. How are things going with Fina."

>"She seems to trust me for now. She also told me about a man named Emil Dreki'Al." There were a few murmurs and hushed whisperes.  
<br>"Dreki'Al? The Prince of the Dreki'Al? Hah.. This should be interesting. Now go back before they notice you gone." Darren did just that, checking to make sure that no one was following him or saw him leave the cave and back to Hiccup's home... but someone did see him. A rider... A rider that no one has seen before, but a familiar. His white hair shined in the night and he smiled. He tugged at his harness around his dragon's neck and flew into the darkness.

## 6. Taken or Rescued

Fina woke up in the middle of the night. She didn't sleep very well and felt like going out for a midnight walk. Fina walked downstairs grabbed her wool coat for it was cold out and went outside. The moon was high in the sky and everyone, vikings and dragons, were deep in sleep. You could hear the snoring of the dragons... or vikings... Vikings are notorious for loud snores and so are the dragons of course. Fina shivered a bit, rubbed her arms and walked around the village. She loved Berk after dark. There was a sense of beauty in it.

Fina walked down to the docks to feel the cool sea breeze on her face. She passed a cave and something caught her eye. A weak glimmer in the night. She walked toward the small glimmer and saw a gold coin.

"What is a coin doing down here?" She wondered. "Perhaps someone lost it or something." Fina put it in her pocket.

"If he haves that Chief's brat under his finger we could trick her and drive everyone out of Berk." Said a voice. Fina saw a fire and two people huddling around it. What exactly were these people doing here.

"That girl seems to trust Darren quite easily." Said the one on the left. He was munching on some mutton.

"Darren... what does Darren have to do with this?" Fina said to

herself quietly. She was hiding behind a wall and was listening in on their conversation.

"Soon we will have the girl in our grasp and be able to control all of Berk!" The two men chortled loudly and one of the started choking.

>"This is bad... I have to tell-" Fina turned around and bumped right into another viking.<p>

"Well what do we have here? A spy?" The large viking grabbed Fina and carried her over his shoulder. She pounded on his chest and screamed for him to let her go.

"Let me go! When my father finds you, you are so done for!" As Fina got closer to the men around the fire she noticed that their crest on their shields were Outcast.

"Oh your father? You're not Fina Horrendous Haddock the IV are you?" Said one of the men. He was bulky, like most vikings, messy red hair that looked like a birds nest and a scar across his eye.

"What if I am!" Fina shouted and struggled to get free. The viking holding her gripped her tightly.

"Well... that saves us the trouble of having Darren get you. Now we can take your ourselves. Tell the men we are leaving now. Ready the ships!" He shouted and went deeper into the caves. The man holding Fina followed them.

"Wait! Where are we going! Where are you taking me!"

"Quiet Fina. You will find out soon enough."

They walked deeper into the cave. Fina gave up on struggling and just watched as more and more Outcast joined them to who no where. But she soon found out. There was another entrance to the cave that could only be accessed by ship and there it small Outcast ships docked by the entrance of the cave. They were packing some sheep, yaks, some bags filled with whatever and Fina. She was tossed tied up and tossed onto the ship deck.

"Ow! Be careful where you throw me!" She stood up and was about to jump back onto land when a viking grabbed her by the ropes and yanked her back.

"You are to stay put." He motioned for one of the Outcasts to watch her. "Alright everyone! Are we ready to sail!?"

"Aye!"

"Then let's go!" The Outcasts boarded their ships and set sail.

Fina watched as her home was slowly disappearing in the distance. Would she ever see Jex again? Hiccup and Ech? Darren. Fina thought about Darren. Oh was she angry at him. Was it a hoax the whole time so that they could capture her! Why that conniving little... Fina sighed. All she could do now was hope and pray that Thor would help her. Nothing she could do would help her... nothing. She prayed that her father would find her or her mother, or both. She didn't want to be stuck with the Outcasts.

An hour passed and Berk was no longer visible. Just a vast ocean and the small glance of Outcast Island. Dark clouds rolled overhead it or... maybe it was just a horde of dragons flying around. The man holding Ech turned to her. His smile was grim.

"Well, once we bring you there." He pointed to the island. "We will send a messenger and ask for your mother and father to come to Outcast island where we can...negotiate our terms for your release." He dragged her to the bow of the ship so that she could get a little closer look.

"So is that where all you Outcasts live? On that dingy little island?" Fina said.

"Yes, that is where we live. Because we were cast out." He grabbed her and put her back on the main deck of the ship.

"You know, I can walk! You don't have to man handle me!" She yelled, but the Outcast ignored her.

As the ships got closer to Outcast island Fina felt an uneasy feeling. She looked up and saw a dragon above her. Great. Now a dragon is going to attack the ship and sink them all... Well good thing she could swim. Fina kept her gaze up at the dragon and noticed it was a dragon she never saw before. It had two sets of wings and was larger than normal dragons then she has seen. Though she couldn't see much of its features because it was dark out.

"Dragon above us sir. What should we do?" Said an Outcast.

"Shoot it down." Said the messy red haired Viking.

"Yes sir!" Said the viking and grabbed a bolas shot and aimed it up at the large dragon. He fired, but the dragon swerved out of the way and dived down onto the ship that Fina was on. The Outcasts quickly pulled out their weapons, but what they saw surprised them. There was a rider on top of the dragons back and Fina recognize the person. Emil.

Emil smiled toward Fina and hopped off his dragon, withdrawing his sword and fast the Outcast calmly. The dragon took up a lot of space on the ship so it took to the skies again and flew around the ships, firing down at them and burning the ships on the port and starboard side of the lead ship. Some of the Outcasts on the main ship jumped overboard so they didn't have to face Emil, who was slicing down every Outcast that engaged him. Though, he wasn't killing them like he killed the dragons. He was only incapacitating them, cutting certain parts of the body so they could no longer use that arm, that leg, or both, but he made sure that they were alive and capable of swimming... if they could swim.

"Emil! What are you doing here and why are you riding a dragon!" Fina shouted out, walking over to him. The Outcast that was holding her jumped overboard and was busy swimming back to Outcast island.

Emil sliced an Outcast in the leg and pushed him overboard. There were only a few left and many were having second thoughts about engaging him. The messy haired viking was closing in though. Emil saw this and quickly whistled and the dragon immediately came back and

landed on the ship. Emil grabbed Fina by the ropes and hoisted her up onto the dragon. She landed on her face, butt up in the air. Emil jumped up after her cut the ropes holding her and helped her sit upright.

"Hold on tight!" Emil said and tapped his dragon's neck and the dragon launched up in the air. They flew away from the ship, away from Outcast island. It scared Fina at first so she held onto Emil. She was never really a passenger on a dragon and she had to hold on to something. But once the dragon smoothed out its flying Fina let go.

"Emil... What is going on? Why are you riding a dragon! You kill them! Remember!" Fina was rightly confused.

"All in good time." He said and relaxed on the harness. The dragon slowed in flight.

"Emil! I need to go back home now!"

"You can't now. Not now. I need you to come with me."

"But I don't want to go with you!"

"Well, you can go back if you want to, but it is a long swim and there are dragons down there that wouldn't hesitate to eat you like the Dreader or a Doomfang."

"Dreader? Doomfang?" Fina asked questioningly.

Emil laughed. "I'm surprised you haven't heard of them. Oh well. I'll tell you about them sooner or later, or you will find out yourself eventually."

Fina looked from Emil to the dragon. It was still dark out, but she could see the dragon a little better. The scales were a creamy brown and the spines on his back were tinted with blue. There were small spine frills on the head. A large dragon. But very beautiful too.

"So then... what is this dragon?"

"This is a Stormcutter dragon."

"Stormcutter?"

Emil laughed again. "For a dragon rider you don't know very many dragons do you?"

Fina could feel her face flush up. "I know about dragons! We found some new dragons at Berk! Like the Tree Twister and the Wolf Flyers!"

"I've heard of those. New for you though? That's interesting." Emil smirked and Fina wanted to smack him.

"So then, if this is your dragon. What's his name?"

>"Her name. My dragon is a girl and her name is Vindrhluti or Windfate."<p>

"Well I think she is beautiful... but that still doesn't excuse you for killing dragons then having a dragon of your own! By the way, where are we going?"

"You will see."

End  
file.